have erected a ſtone pedeſtal, in the ſhape of a coffin, with a ſcull on the top of it; (a very uncouth appearance this, as well as an odd whim in me you may reply, reader, very likely it may be ſo) however, odd and uncouth as it may ſeem to the unthinking, gay, and youthful part of mankind, it is full of inſtruction, and ſpeaks to all, the language of mature *experience*. On one ſide of it is written "Within this pillar is enclos'd, what the world "its riches, honours, pleaſures, "and enjoyments will appear to "all in the views of death,—— "NOTHING." On the oppoſite ſide, theſe lines are engraven:

Herein

Herein the rich, the honour'd, fam'd and great,
See the falſe ſcale of happineſs compleat.

On the front of it, juſt beneath the ſcull, theſe words addreſs the ſpectator; "Mortal, whoever "thou art, whether young or "old, rich or poor, beautiful "or deformed, ſee the end of "all ſublunary triumphs,—— "*A* COFFIN *and a* SCULL."

Below this are the following poetical admonitions, and ſcriptural remarks:

Frail man! do coffins, graves, and tolling bells,
Warn thee in vain? in palaces and cells,
The rich and poor, the noble and unknown,
Muſt ſoon or late, death's fatal empire own;

Truſt

BOB SHORT *The Country 'Squire* LONDON, 1781 HASKOLL COLLECTION, THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY Octavo